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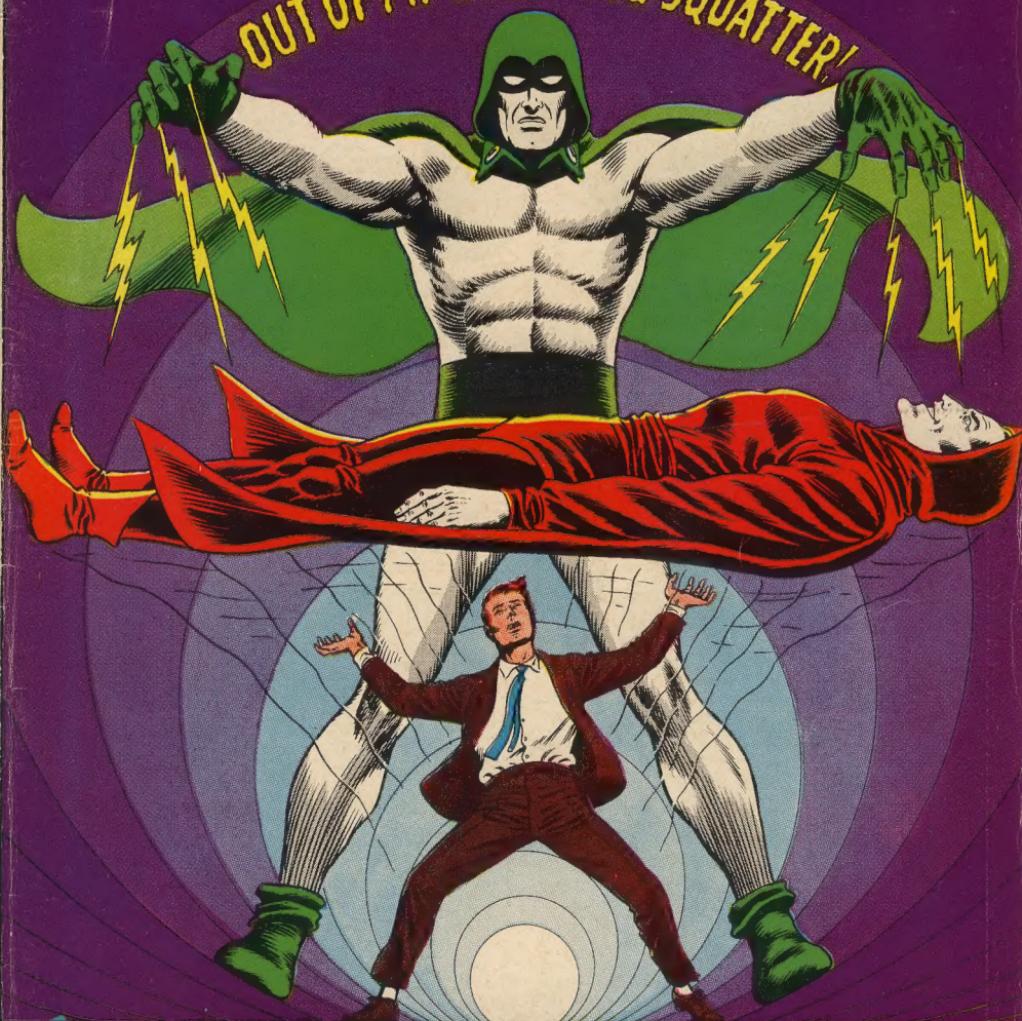
OCT. NO. 64

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# The SPECTRE!

12¢

OUT OF MY BODY--YOU SQUATTER!



INTRODUCING THE MOST SIN-SENSATIONAL VILLAIN OF ALL TIME--

***The GHOST of ACE CHANCE!***

# The SPECTRE!

ACE CHANCE  
WAS A GAMBLER,  
A CHEAT, A CON MAN--  
AND A LOSER!

IN DESPERATION,  
HE TOOK THE BIGGEST GAMBLE OF HIS LIFE-- ONLY TO HAVE IT COST HIM HIS LIFE!

YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, HIS VERY DEATH GAVE HIM THE BIGGEST BREAK HE EVER HAD-- TO BE A WINNER-- WHEN HE BECAME --

I SPLIT THE SPECTRE IN TWO! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

STORY:  
GARDNER FOX  
ART:  
MURPHY ANDERSON

## The GHOST OF ACE CHANCE!

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ABOARD  
A  
GAMBLING  
SHIP, ACE  
CHANCE  
IS ALL  
SET TO  
MAKE  
A  
KILLING...  
AT  
ROULETTE...

MY MIND'S MADE UP! THIS IS  
MY LAST FLING WITH "LADY  
LUCK"! STARTING TO-  
MORROW, ACE CHANCE  
FADES FROM THE SCENE  
AND EMBARKS ON A NEW  
LIFE...



SHORTLY PAST MIDNIGHT  
HE STEPS INTO THE SHIP'S  
TENDER AND RIDES  
TOWARD THE DOCK-  
SIDE OF GATEWAY  
CITY...



HOPE I'M LUCKY TONIGHT--  
I OWE BOOTH CODY TEN  
GRAND! BUT TEN G'S ARE  
PEANUTS COMPARED TO  
WHAT I'M GOING TO HAVE  
AFTER I COURT AND MARRY  
MONA MARCY--THE WORLD'S  
WEALTHIEST WOMAN!

AS THE PILE OF CHIPS BEFORE  
HIM SHRINKS AND SHRINKS, ACE  
DREAMS ON...



I LOST MY LAST CENT!  
TOO BAD FOR BOOTH  
CODY! HE DOESN'T GET  
HIS TEN GRAND! MY  
BAD LUCK WAS HIS  
BAD LUCK!

HIS FEET STRIKE HOLLOW ECHOES ON THE  
WATERFRONT COBBLESTONES AS...

HERE COMES  
CHANCE  
NOW!

BOOTH'LL GET HIS  
MONEY'S WORTH--  
WITH INTEREST!



A CRY IN THE  
NIGHT--THE  
THUD OF HEAVY  
BLOWS...

NO--NO!  
AAAAAGH!!



NOT FAR AWAY, CAPTAIN OF DETECTIVES JIM CORRIGAN IS CHECKING THE DOORS OF THE MARINE MUSEUM...

I GOT A TIP THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BE ROBBED TONIGHT BUT EVERYTHING SEEMS--

WHAT'S THAT?

HELP!



TWO MEN--CARRYING A SLUMPED FIGURE UP ONTO THAT TANK OF LIQUID GAS!



BEFORE THE FAR-OFF DETECTIVE CAN INTERFERE...

THE NATURAL GAS THEY SHIP FROM ALASKA IS SO COLD--IT'S LIKE LIQUID!

YEAH! THAT'S WHAT HE GETS FOR TRYIN' TO FREEZE BOOTH CODY OUTTA HIS HORSE RACE BETS!



I--AM--DEAD! I FEEL A TUGGING FORCE PULLING A GHOSTLY SHAPE OUT OF MY BODY...



I SENSE--SOMEHOW--I'M BEING DRAWN AWAY FROM EARTH--TOWARD A MYSTIC REALM-- A SORT OF HEREAFTER..



AS THE STRONGARM BOYS FLEE...



HOLD IT!  
WHEN YOU MAKE  
ME SAY IT TWICE,  
I GET TWICE  
AS TOUGH!



TRouble WITH  
YOU PLUNKS IS--  
YOU CAN'T FIGHT  
UNLESS YOU DO  
IT IN PACKS!



OR WHEN  
YOU HAVE  
A GUN IN  
YOUR HAND!



THERE'LL BE NO  
TROUBLE HAND-  
CUFFING 'EM NOW!



AS DETECTIVE CORRIGAN REACHES DOWN FOR HIS PRISONER--UP FROM HIS BODY RISES THE DISCARNE SHAPE OF THE EERIE BEING KNOWN AS--THE SPECTRE...

MY ASTRAL POWERS TELL ME THERE IS STILL A SPARK OF LIFE IN THE BODY OF ACE CHANCE! GOT TO GET TO HIM BEFORE IT PETERS OUT...



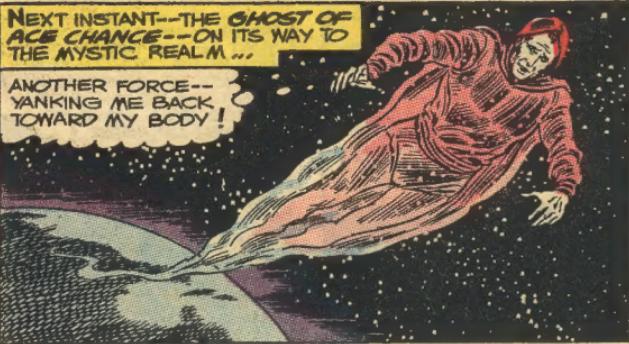
STEEL WALLS ARE NO BARRIER TO THE DISEMBODIED DETECTIVE...

I'LL ENTER INTO HIS FROZEN SHAPE--REVITALIZE THE FAINT LIFE-SPARK IF POSSIBLE!



NEXT INSTANT--THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE--ON ITS WAY TO THE MYSTIC REALM...

ANOTHER FORCE--YANKING ME BACK TOWARD MY BODY!



AS THE GAMBLER'S BODY RISES UPWARD FROM THE TANK OF LIQUEFIED GAS...



THAT'S MY PHYSICAL BODY--BUT I'M UNABLE TO RETURN INTO IT! THERE'S ANOTHER SPIRIT INSIDE IT--AND TWO SPIRIT SHAPES CANNOT INHABIT THE SAME BODY!

A MENTAL WAIL OF TERROR AND DESPAIR ARISES FROM THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE AS IT IS WHIPPED ABOUT BY THE OPPOSING, TUGGING FORCES OF THE MYSTIC REALM AND ITS OWN BODY...



I'M--BEING--WRENCHED--APART! IF I DON'T GET INSIDE A HUMAN BODY SOON--I'LL BE DISSIPATED FOREVER!

I NEED A  
HOST BODY--  
QUICK ! AHH--  
I CAN SENSE  
SUCH A  
WARM, LIVING  
BODY--NOT  
FAR AWAY !  
I MUST  
ENTER IT--  
AND LIVE  
ON !

AND SO--AS DETECTIVE CAPTAIN JIM CORRIGAN HANDCUFFS HIS PRISONERS...

HOW ODD THAT THIS MAN  
SHOULD HAVE NO INNER  
SPIRIT ! BUT--OF COURSE !  
THIS IS THE HOST BODY  
FOR--THE SPECTRE !  
ONCE I'M IN IT--THE  
SPECTRE WILL BE  
CUT OFF FROM HIS  
OWN BODY !



UNWITTINGLY UNDER THE  
CONTROL OF THE PSYCHIC  
POWERS OF THE GAMBLER'S  
GHOST, JIM CORRIGAN  
HURRIES TOWARD HIS CAR  
AND...

WHAT AN UNEXPECTED  
DEVELOPMENT ! I FIGURED  
TO ASSUME A NEW IDENTITY  
BUT NEVER IMAGINED IT  
WOULD HAPPEN THIS WAY !  
I'LL MAKE MY PITCH FOR  
MONA MARCY--AS  
JIM CORRIGAN !



MOMENTS LATER, THE  
SPECTRE IS AMAZED TO  
SEE HIS ALTER EGO SPEED  
AWAY FROM THE SCENE ...

MY HUMAN SELF LEAVING  
THE PREMISES--ALONE ?  
HAS JIM FORGOTTEN THE  
TIP HE RECEIVED ABOUT A  
MUSEUM ROBBERY HERE ?

THESE HOODLUMS ! ODD HE SHOULD  
JUST LEAVE THEM HERE ! AND WHY  
DIDN'T HE CALL AN AMBULANCE  
TO PICK UP ACE CHANCE AND  
RUSH HIM TO A HOSPITAL ?  
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO  
FINISH UP HERE !



THEN--AT A NEARBY PRECINCT HOUSE...

LOOK--IT'S THE  
SPECTRE HAND-  
ING OVER A  
COUPLE OF  
BAD ONES !

BOOK 'EM FOR ASSAULT  
AND BATTERY, OFFICERS !  
I HAVE TO RUSH A MAN  
OVER TO THE  
HOSPITAL !



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>nd</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.

AT THE MARINE MUSEUM  
SOMETIME LATER...

THESE JEWELS  
RECOVERED  
FROM SHIP-  
WRECKS ALL  
ACROSS THE  
WORLD ARE  
WORTH  
MILLIONS !

STOP  
TALKING  
AND START  
TAKING !

DEEP IN THE HEARTS OF  
TWO MAGNIFICENT RUBIES  
ERIE LIGHTS GLOW ...

HEY--THEM GEMS  
ARE--STARING UP  
AT ME--LIKE A  
PAIR OF EYES !

Y!!!! A F-FACE  
F-FORMING  
AROUND THE  
EYES--!





STARTLING SURPRISES--WEIRD WONDERS--  
TERRIFIC THRILLS--CONTINUE ON THE  
2nd PAGE FOLLOWING !

## HOLY HOROSCOPE!

The  
**STARS** spell  
for

**SUPERMAN**  
and **BATMAN**!



A WEIRD  
NEW VILLAIN,  
**DR. ZODIAC**,  
USES THE MYSTIC POWER  
OF ASTROLOGY TO  
PUT THE WHAMMY ON THE  
**WORLD'S FINEST**  
TEAM !

in the Sept. **WORLD'S FINEST**

ON SALE  
JULY 26th



THE SHARP FLANGE OF THE OLD SEA ANCHOR CLEAVES THE AIR...

# THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE PART 2

I SPLIT THE SPECTRE IN TWO! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHY SHOULD YOU, RASH IMMORTAL?

I DIVIDED MY OWN BODY IN HALF-- AN INSTANT BEFORE YOUR ANCHOR STRUCK!

AS THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN REJOINS HIS BODY SEGMENTS, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES ....

AAAAGHH!

THEN--AS THE TWO POLICE OFFICERS EMERGE FROM BOOKING THE BOOTH CODY HOODS ...

SPECTRE'S AT IT AGAIN! HE'S BROUGHT US THREE MORE--

THE CHARGE IS ATTEMPTED ROBBERY THIS TIME!



WHY SHOULD ALL THIS ACTIVITY  
WEAKEN ME SO ? I BETTER  
RETURN INTO MY HOST BODY--  
RENEW MY SPECTRAL POWERS--

OH ? WHAT'S  
THAT ?

THE GROUND IS QUIVERING--  
BUILDINGS STARTING TO  
SHAKE ! A TERRIBLY DE-  
STRUCTIVE EARTHQUAKE IS  
UNDER WAY ! MY JIM  
CORRIGAN CONTACT  
WILL HAVE TO WAIT...

DOWNTWARD INTO THE  
TREMBLING EARTH SINKS  
THE DISCARNATE DE-  
TECTIVE -- DEEP INTO THE  
SOLID OUTER MANTLE AND  
PLASTIC INNER ZONE BELOW  
GATEWAY CITY...

THE PRESSURES THAT BUILD  
DEEP IN THE PLANET'S  
MOLTEN CORE CAUSE THE  
EARTH'S CRUST TO SHIFT  
AT TIMES, RESULTING IN  
VIBRATIONS THAT CAUSE  
TREMORS AND EARTH-  
QUAKES...

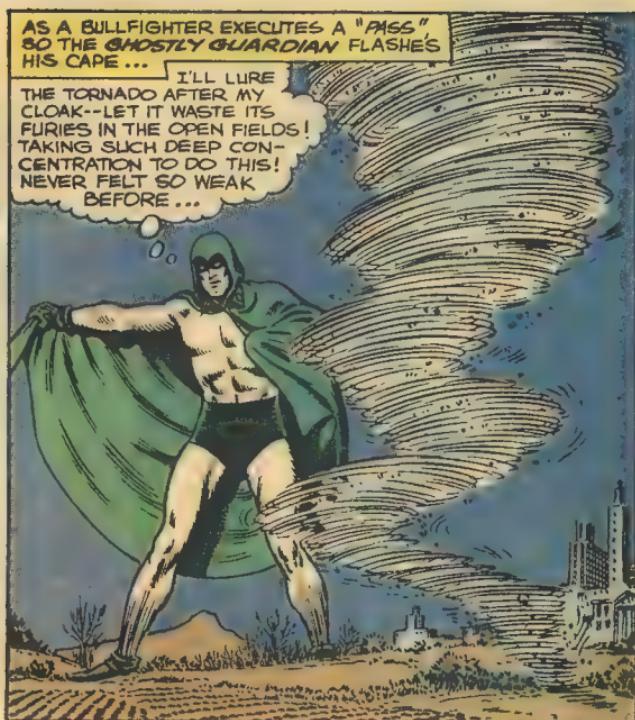


WHEN HE RISES HALFWAY OUT OF THE GROUND...

A TORNADO! AND GATEWAY CITY IS RIGHT IN ITS PATH! I--I USED UP CONSIDERABLE POWER STOPPING THAT EARTHQUAKE! I HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH LEFT--

AS A BULLFIGHTER EXECUTES A "PASS" SO THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN FLASHES HIS CAPE...

I'LL LURE THE TORNADO AFTER MY CLOAK--LET IT WASTE ITS FURIES IN THE OPEN FIELDS! TAKING SUCH DEEP CONCENTRATION TO DO THIS! NEVER FELT SO WEAK BEFORE...



AND THEN--EVEN AS THE REVOLVING VORTEX HARMLESSLY SWIRLS AWAY...

eh? NOW WHAT? TREES--APPARENTLY GONE WILD! REACHING OUT THEIR BRANCHES TO GRAB ME--STRANGLE ME!



THE WONDER WRAITH CALLS UPON HIS DWINDLING ERGS OF ENERGY TO GRIP THOSE CRUNCHING BRANCHES -- SNAP AND WRENCH THEM APART...

SO MANY DISASTERS HAPPENING--ONE AFTER THE OTHER! IT CAN'T BE COINCIDENCE! SOMEONE IS CAUSING THEM--AND INVOLVING ME! BUT--WHY?





TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, AS I TRIED TO ENTER JIM CORRIGAN--I SENSED A STRONG BARRIER OF SINISTER ENERGY ABOUT HIS BODY, AS IF THE SPIRIT-BEING WITHIN HIM HAD DRAWN ON THE ENTIRE EVIL OF THE WORLD TO PROTECT ITSELF FROM ME !



THAT SPIRIT-BEING MUST KNOW--AS I KNOW--THAT EVIL DEEDS GENERATE A SPECIAL RADIATION--ENERGY OF TERRIFIC POWER ! WEAK AND ALONE AS I AM--I'M UNABLE TO PENETRATE THE EVIL-ENERGY BARRIER AND COME TO GRIPS WITH THAT SPIRIT INSIDE JIM'S BODY...



BUT I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET HELP ! FOR JUST AS EVIL CREATES ITS OWN UNIQUE ENERGY--SO DO GOOD DEEDS GIVE RISE TO A GOOD RADIATION, WHICH KEEPS THE EVIL ENERGY IN CHECK !



HE DROPS DOWNWARD TO A JUNGLE CLEARING WHERE A PEACE CORPS WORKER IS DOING A GOOD TURN FOR THE NATIVES ...

I'LL WRAP THIS GOOD RADIATION AROUND ME--THEN DRAW ON IT LATER !



HE MOVES ON TO THE VIET NAM WAR-ZONE--

A RELIGIOUS SERVICE--

TO A HOSPITAL ...



ALL THIS GOOD SHALL BE USED TO FIGHT EVIL...

WHILE THE SPIRIT SLEUTH HAS BEEN SCOURING THE WORLD TO GAIN PSYCHIC STRENGTH, HIS ALTER EGO JIM CORRIGAN HAS BEEN CONDUCTING A WHIRLWIND, GHOST-CONTROLLED CAMPAIGN TO WOO AND WIN A WIFE...



HANDSOME AND CHARMING--DOMINATED BY THE SINISTER SCHEMINGS OF THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE--JIM CORRIGAN IS READY TO "POP THE QUESTION"...



THEN--OUT OF THE NIGHT--STRENGTHENED BY THE GOOD DEED RADIATIONS--COMES THE SPECTRE...



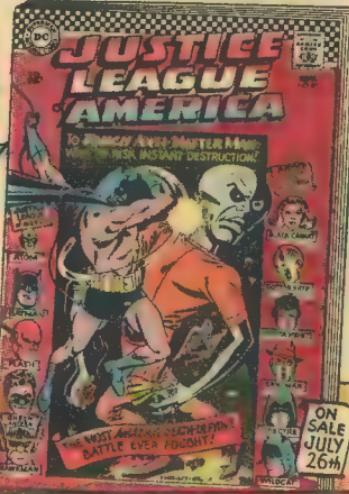
ONCE AGAIN THE AGE-OLD STRUGGLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL IS ABOUT TO BE FOUGHT! JOIN WITH SPECTRE AS HE BATTLES THE MYTH AND REALITY OF EVIL THROUGH THE AGES! STORY CONTINUES TO ITS STUPENDOUS CLIMAX ON THE 2nd PAGE FOLLOWING!

To touch ANTI-MATTER MAN was to risk INSTANT DEATH!

YET THE GREATEST SUPER-HEROES OF TWO EARTHS GRIMLY FOUGHT A DEATH-DEFYING BATTLE AGAINST THEIR FANTASTIC FOE TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!

A JUSTICE LEAGUE- JUSTICE SOCIETY EPIC in

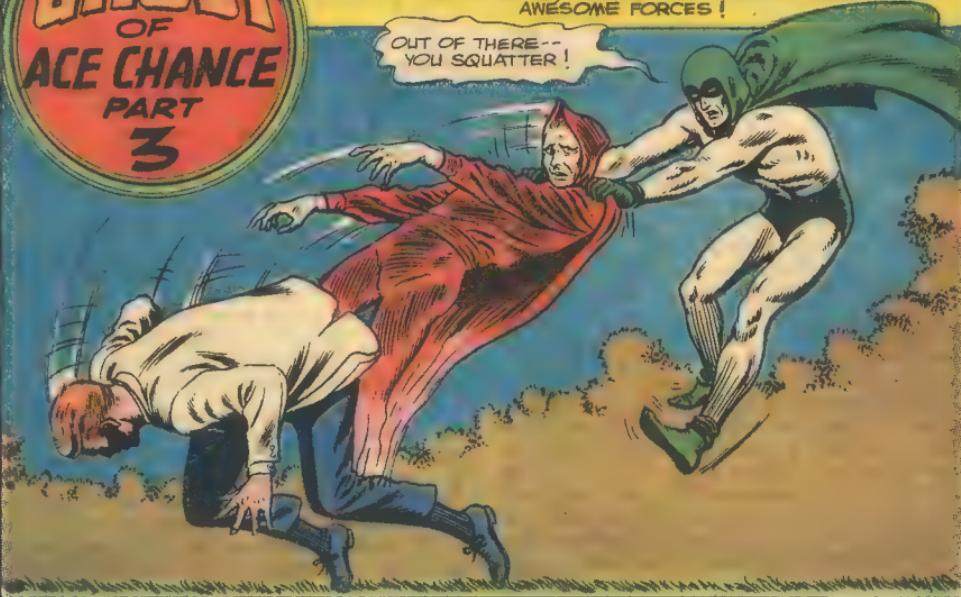
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# THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE PART 3

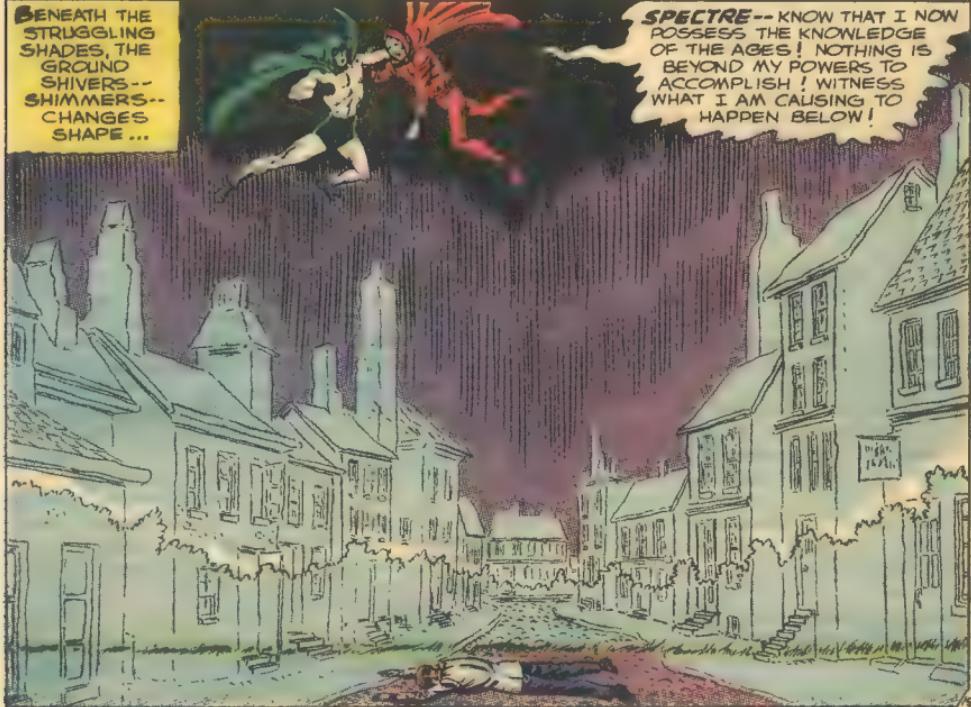
THE DISCARNATE DETECTIVE DIGS HIS DIGITS DEEP INTO THE FRAME OF JIM CORRIGAN! HIS SPECTRAL FINGERS TIGHTEN -- YANK OUT AND UPWARD -- BRINGING THE **HOST OF ACE CHANCE** WITH THEM! AS THESE PSYCHIC PERSONALITIES COME INTO CONFLICT, THE BODY OF THE DETECTIVE - CAPTAIN SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS, UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THEIR AWESOME FORCES!

OUT OF THERE--  
YOU SQUATTER!



BENEATH THE  
STRUGGLING  
SHADES, THE  
GROUND  
SHIVERS--  
SHIMMERS--  
CHANGES  
SHAPE ...

SPECTRE-- KNOW THAT I NOW  
POSSESS THE KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE AGES! NOTHING IS  
BEYOND MY POWERS TO  
ACCOMPLISH! WITNESS  
WHAT I AM CAUSING TO  
HAPPEN BELOW!



THE EERIE TRANSFORMATION ENDS, AND GOLD ALLEY--THAT MYSTIC STREET OF THE ALCHEMISTS IN PRAGUE--TAKES SHAPE...

I HAVE LEARNED MUCH FROM THE EVIL ENERGIES OF EARTH! NOW I SHALL PUT MY NEFARIOUS WISDOM TO WORK--BY CALLING ON THE BASILISKS TO DESTROY YOU!



YOU'RE NOT LEAVING YET, GHOST! I NEED YOU TO OVERCOME THESE BASILISKS!

GOT TO ESCAPE HIS CLUTCHES--CARRY OUT MY SCHEME!



IN THE MIGHTY HAND  
OF THE SPIRIT  
SLEUTH--THE  
GHOST OF ACE  
CHANCE BECOMES  
A LIVING CLUB WITH  
WHICH TO DISSPEL  
DEMONS

I'LL USE SOME OF THAT  
EVIL ENERGY IN YOU--TO  
OVERCOME THOSE EVIL  
BEINGS YOU'VE ALLIED  
YOURSELF WITH!



BATTERED--BRUISED,  
THE WICKED WRAITH  
SCREAMS AN ORDER...

GET LOST, YOU  
BASILISKS! I BEAT  
IT--BEFORE I  
LOSE ALL MY  
POWERS!



IN THE WINK OF AN EYE THE  
MAGIC STREET OF THE  
ALCHEMISTS IS GONE--GIVING  
WAY TO THE DARK RUINS OF  
THE DREAD CHAPEL OF  
SECAIRE...



THE CHAPEL OF **SECAIRE**--  
THE SITE OF BLACK MASSES  
AND DEMON WORSHIP IN THE  
PAST! ENERGIES CLUSTER  
ABOUT ITS FIRE-DARKENED  
WALLS. AND EVEN TODAY, THE  
MEMBERS OF CERTAIN SECRET  
CULTS STILL USE THOSE  
BLASPHEMOUS RUINS FOR  
MODERN MISCHIEF...

ROBES FLAPPING, THESE MODERN DEVOTEES OF EVIL FLING  
THEMSELVES UPON THE **HOSTLY GUARDIAN**, BEARING  
WEAPONS OF THEIR MAGIC ARTS...



AS UNHOLY SISTRUM  
AND RITUAL LUNAR  
SWORD, AS PARACELSIUS'  
TRIDENT AND THE GREAT  
RING OF GYGES STRIKE  
HIM--AN EERIE WEAK-  
NESS SURGES THROUGH  
**THE SPECTRE**...

**SWACK!**

THEIR EVIL--SO  
ABSOLUTE--SO  
OVERPOWERING--  
BLOTTING OUT MY  
ASTRAL SENSES!



DESPERATELY THE SPECTRAL SLEUTH REACHES OUT--BREAKS OFF THE DREAD ALTAR OF SACRIFICE ...

I NEED A WEAPON--TO FIGHT EVIL WITH EVIL!

NOW I'M FREE TO PROCEED WITH MY PLAN...

KRAK



HE HURLS ONE EVIL ARTIFACT UPON THE OTHERS--RELEASING THEIR NEFARIOUS POWER IN A FLARE OF LETHAL LIGHT ...

AS SPARKS FLARE WHEN TWO LIVE WIRES TOUCH-- SO ARE EVIL ENERGIES RELEASED WHEN THESE OBJECTS COME IN CONTACT!

YAAA BLAAT!



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.

STAY YOUR  
FLIGHT, YOU  
WHO WERE  
ACE CHANCE!  
WE HAVE  
NOT YET  
FINISHED  
OUR  
BATTLE!

I MUST  
ESCAPE!  
I'LL  
CONJURE  
UP  
ANOTHER  
FIGHTING  
FORCE!



STRUGGLING FURIOUSLY, THE GHOST-BEING CALLS UPON THE WITCHES AND WARLOCKS OF EARTH--THOSE PRACTITIONERS OF ANCIENT EVIL WHO STILL LURK IN REMOTE CORNERS OF THE GLOBE...

BY THE EVIL THAT  
GIVES YOU POWER--  
SLAY THIS SPECTRE  
BY FIRE-FLOWER!



IN ANSWER TO THAT SUMMONS,  
WITCHES AND WARLOCKS ALIKE CHANT  
THE OLD SPELL WHICH DRAWS THE FLAMES  
OF EVIL FROM THE AIR...

FIRE BURN AND FIRE PLAY--  
EVIL CREEP AND EVIL STRAY!  
SEEK OUT HIM WHOM YOU  
SHALL SLAY--  
LET NOTHING GOOD STAND  
IN YOUR WAY!



A FIRE-FLOWER RISES  
SKYWARD-- BLAZING  
PETALS GAPING WIDE  
TO ENVELOP AND DEVOUR  
THE SPECTRE WITHIN  
THEIR FLAMING CLASP...

THESE FIRES WILL  
FOLLOW YOU NO  
MATTER WHERE YOU  
GO, SPECTRE! THERE  
IS NO ESCAPE FROM  
THEM! HA! HA!  
HA!



HIGH UP RISES THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN-- LARGE GROW HIS HANDS AS...

NOT YET ! I  
BRING THESE  
COLD CLOUDS  
TOGETHER--  
POUR OUT  
SOME OF  
THE GOOD  
ENERGIES  
I HAVE  
ABSORBED  
INTO THEM...



...AND AS THE COLD CLOUDS GATHER ABOVE THE HOT FIRE-FLOWER-- THEY DRENCH ITS EVIL IN A RAIN OF GOODNESS...

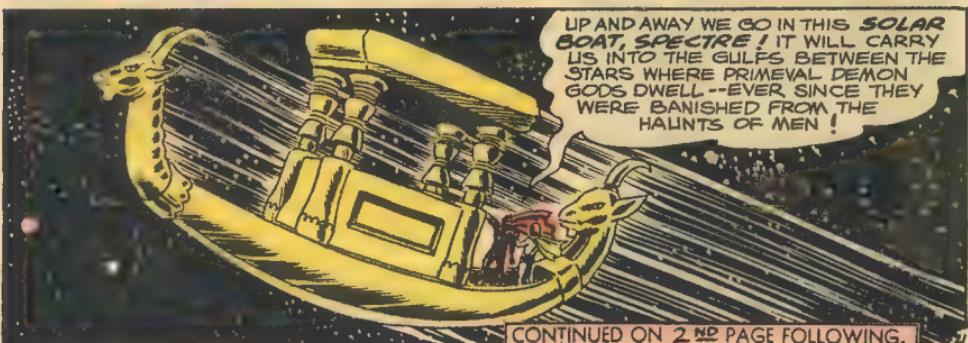
SSTTTT



I HAVE YOU NOW ! BUT NOT FOR LONG ! I'VE NOT RUN OUT OF TRICKS YET--



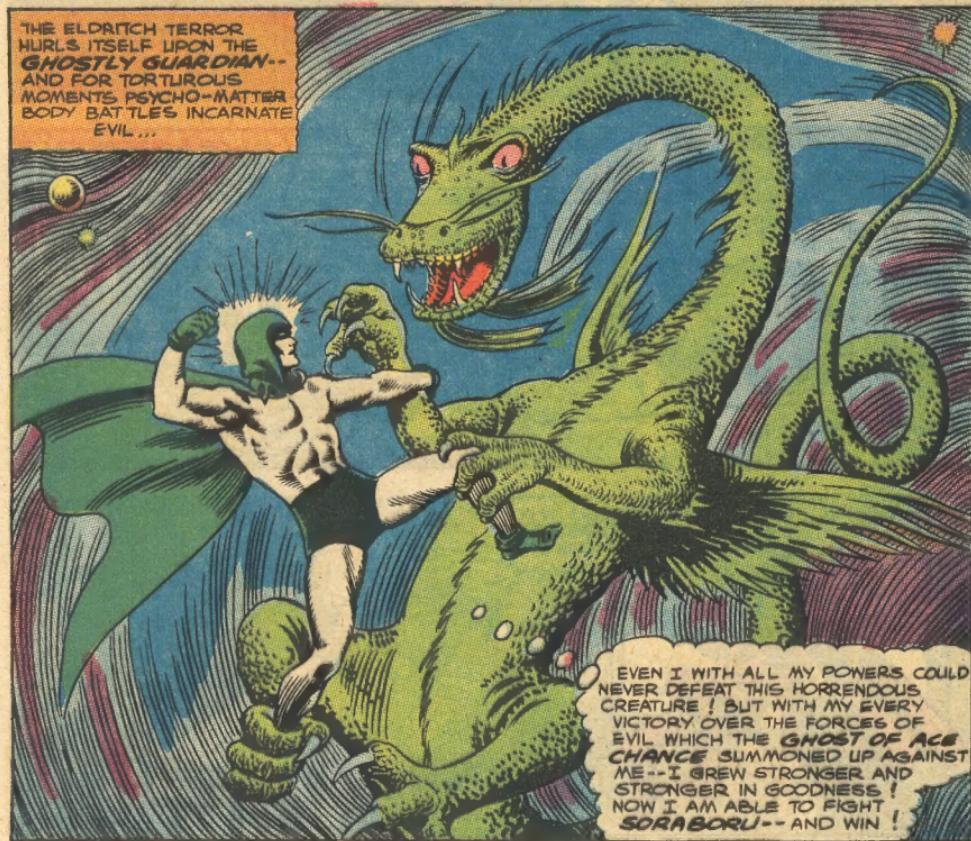
UP AND AWAY WE GO IN THIS SOLAR BOAT, SPECTRE ! IT WILL CARRY US INTO THE GULFS BETWEEN THE STARS WHERE PRIMEVAL DEMON GODS DWELL -- EVER SINCE THEY WERE BANISHED FROM THE HAUNTS OF MEN !



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.



THE ELDritch TERROR HURLS ITSELF UPON THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN-- AND FOR TORTUROUS MOMENTS PSYCHO-MATTER BODY BATTLES INCARNATE EVIL...



UNTIL FINALLY-- BY EXTENDING HIMSELF BEYOND THE GALAXY-- OUTSIDE THE BORDERS OF SPACE AND TIME-- TO THE BLACK ULTIMATE WHERE NOTHING CAN EXIST...

THERE YOU SHALL STAY-- FROZEN TO INERTNESS, ALL LIFE INSIDE YOU AT A STANDSTILL-- FOREVER MORE !



A SOB OF MINGLED HATE AND DESPAIR DISTENDS THE THROAT OF THAT WHICH WAS ACE CHANCE ...

NOW THAT I'VE DRAINED YOU OF THE EVIL ENERGIES YOU ABSORBED ON EARTH-- BACK YOU GO WHERE YOU BELONG -- INSIDE THE BODY OF ACE CHANCE-- WHERE YOU'LL LOSE YOUR SUPER-NATURAL POWERS AND BE YOUR NORMAL SELF !

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN ! I JUST NOW REALIZED HOW TO DEFEAT THE SPECTRE-- BUT IT'S TOO LATE ! OR--IS IT ?



TOWARD THE HOSPITAL WHERE ACE CHANCE IS RECUPERATING COMES THE WONDER WRATH AND HIS PRISONER...

HOW IS ACE CHANCE, DOCTOR?

ALL OF A SUDDEN HE MADE A COMPLETE RECOVERY. IT'S AMAZING !



GOOD! THEN IN YOU GO, GHOST ! MY TRICK WORKED ! IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SPECTRE SHALL BE OVERCOME !



AS SPECTRE CARRIED ME HERE-- BY THE LAST TRACE OF EVIL ENERGY STILL WITHIN ME--I SUMMONED THE BODY OF JIM CORRIGAN HERE AND TELEPORTED THE BODY OF ACE CHANCE BACK TO CORRIGAN'S PLACE !

TO CONCEAL THE SWITCH-OVER, I CREATED AN ILLUSION OF MY FORMER BODY--SO JIM CORRIGAN WOULD LOOK LIKE ACE CHANCE ! SPECTRE CANNOT POSSIBLY KNOW THIS--SO WHEN HE PUTS ME INSIDE HIS BODY--I'LL REGAIN MY FORMER POWERS AND--DESTROY HIM !



SUDDENLY, THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN LEANS FORWARD AND FASTENS HIS POWERFUL HANDS UPON THE "ILLUSION" CREATED BY THE GHOST OF ACE CHANCE...

NO, NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M REMOVING THE ILLUSION YOU PLACED OVER THE BODY OF JIM CORRIGAN TO TRICK ME INTO PUTTING YOU INTO IT!

COME ALONG! HOW DID YOU KNOW? HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN?

AS THE DISCARINATE DETECTIVE THRUSTS THE SPIRIT-BEING BACK INTO THE BODY OF ACE CHANCE...

DOCTOR AND ME -- BUT YOU COULDN'T FOOL THE LAMP ON THE NIGHT TABLE! WE SAW ACE CHANCE -- BUT THE LAMP THREW THE PROFILE-SHADOW OF JIM CORRIGAN ON THE SCREEN. FORTUNATELY, I SAW IT -- JUST IN TIME!

LATER, AFTER ACE CHANCE WITH HIS NON-HARMLESS SPIRIT-BEING HAS BEEN RETURNED TO THE HOSPITAL FOR FURTHER TREATMENT...



## The KING of the PANTHER GANG wanted a CROWN-

...AND THAT MEANT SNATCHING IT AWAY FROM A BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER. BUT TO GAIN HIS CROWNING VICTORY, HE HAD TO CLAW HIS WAY PAST

The ATOM!

BEAUTY and the BEAST-GANG in



DC  
NATIONAL COMICS

# SHOWCASE

scanned by \*Wizard\*

